

odd nauseam

Welcome to the
International
House of Fail!
(part 2)



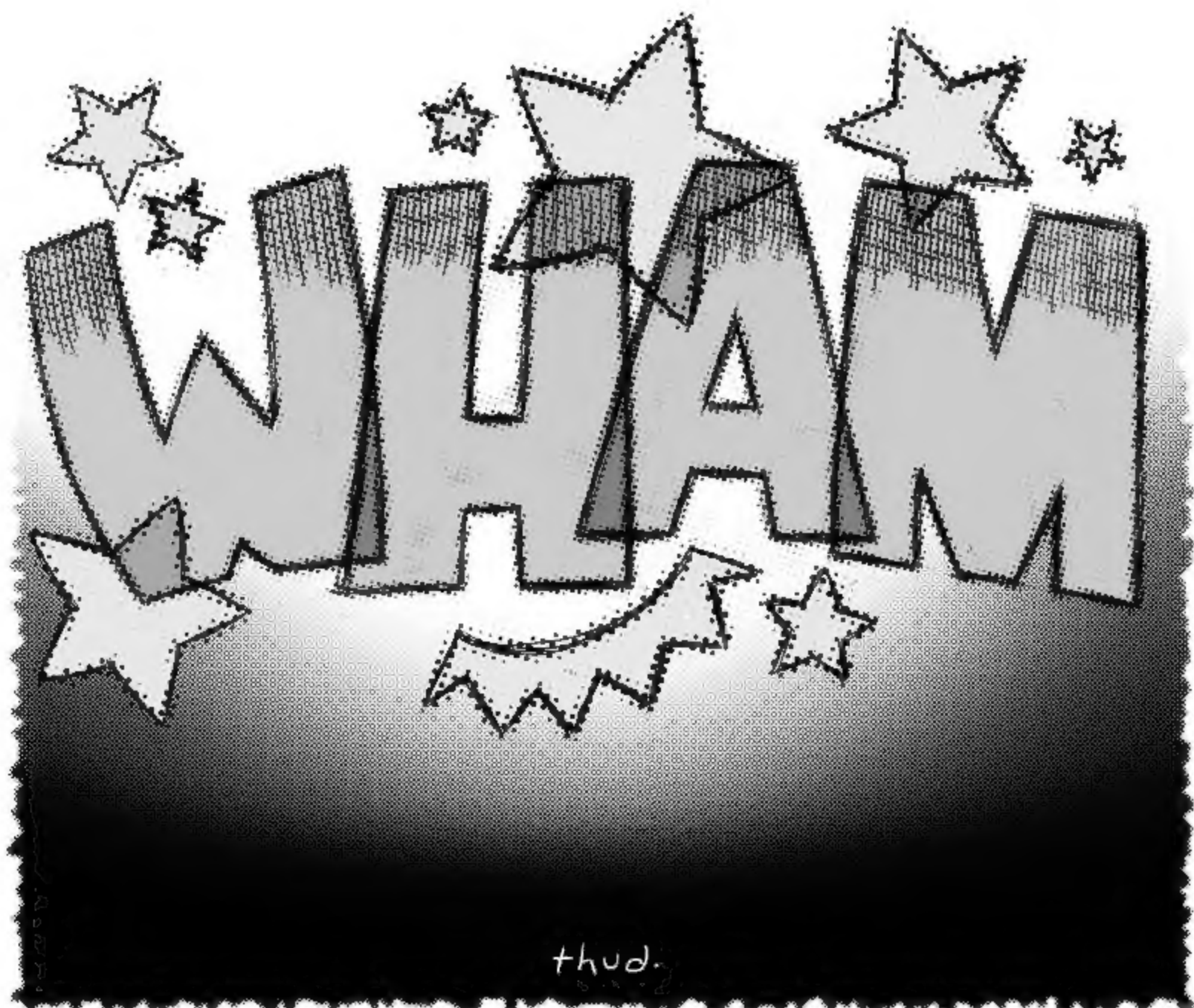






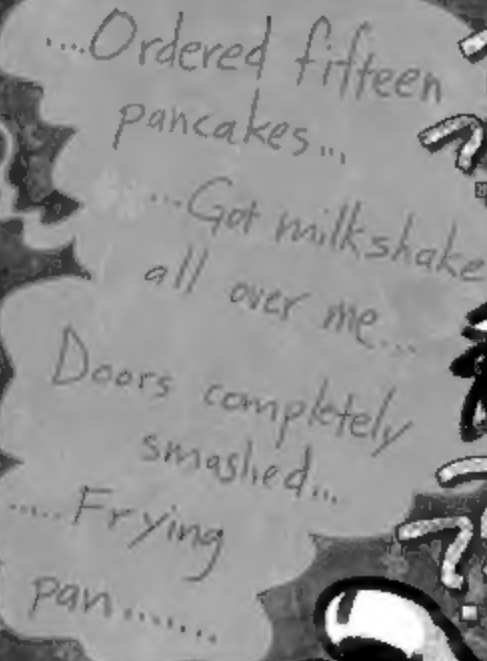
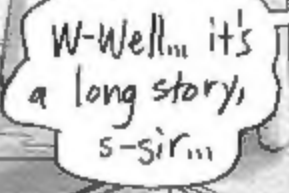














AND THEN YOU HAVE THE — ...
GALL TO LEAVE WITHOUT
PAYING AND YOU DESTROY
MY EXPENSIVE GLASS
DOORS?! AND UPSET MY
CUSTOMERS?!





But... But you're a slave, right?...

sniff...



Er, I mean...

Greyjaw—my zombie friend—

She mentioned something about "slavery"....

I mean... O-o course it's totally cool if you're not a slave...



No...

No, that's probably...

An accurate word for it.



But, my situation is different from yours. So, you don't need to worry.

Please, just put that uniform on while I fix your friend, alright?







Excuse me! Ten pancakes please!

Hey! Ummm... you aren't gonna be closed the rest of the day, right?

O-Oh - srs please don't climb over the

Oh, is Cindy in there?

DON'T CLIMB OVER THE COUNTER!!

Tch - you three get out + here and get to work! I'm losing money here!



And Cecil. Don't come back here later + telling me they're gone and giving excuses.

Yes, sir...



So let me get this straight. We're waiting this entire place ourselves?

You'll get it eventually... I can't tell you how many times I've wished for another person to help me.

That's what the boss wants.



Poor Cecil... I wish I knew how he got into this himself...

Who cares?

Who cares?! That Boss guy, he's... really mean to Cecil!!!

He told me he really is like a slave.

We're getting out of this. You wanna worry about it after you can.



Is there... Is there a way we could get out of this that wouldn't get him in trouble??

We can't leave, knowin' poor Cecil is gonna get beat up over lettin' us get away!!

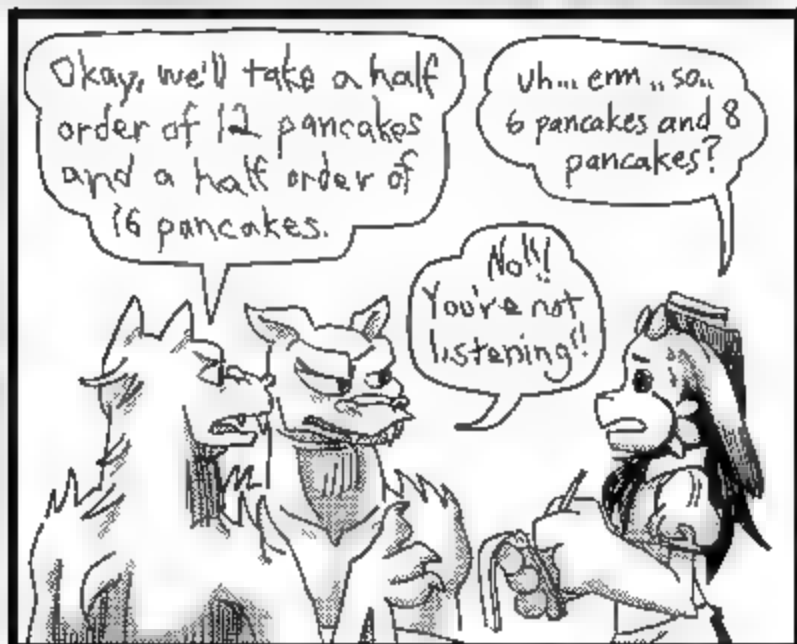


Are you serious?



No, Joy. He can't be our problem.

Just put that feeling aside for now, alright?





Hey lady!

I want a pizza!!!

Sure. I can do a pizza with no sauce, no cheese and no toppings.

And the crust is made of fried pancake batter.



And he ordered five pancakes, but when I brought them he said he had ordered six but five were fine. he'd eat them anyway but I brought the check and he said to know where his sixth pancake was. I didn't charge it! And then

he RE-LED at me...

...Well, it'll just go on your tab then. Plus the tip that you didn't get.

heh



FUCK YOU TOO BUDDY!

I HOPE YOU LIKE T-VIRUS IN YOUR FOOD CAUSE I SPIT IN IT!!!!

Alright, that's it!!

You may NOT infect the customers!!

Excuse me, I believe you have my stapler..



S-Sir, I can't stand by and watch these two upset the customers and ruin their meals....!

I know they owe the restaurant money, but...

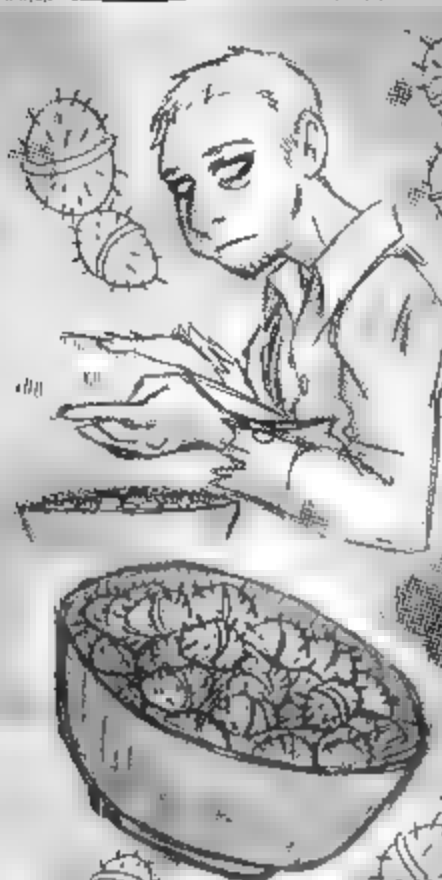
PLEASE, FIRE THEM!





EWWW!!

What IS this?!
It tastes...
like...



Fraud?

Hrm?

FRAUD!!!!
FRAUD PANCAKES!!

These're made of
GROSS NASTY
**CACTUS
NUTS!!**





It's true! Look!! These pancakes ain't made with real flour at all!!

Wh-Wh—
I said get out!!!



see 'n' cactus?



OUT!
NOW!!

Throw!



What?! REFUND! REFUND!

AGH! NO! I said everyone GET OUT!!
WHY CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT, CECIL?!!



...ohhh...
ahghh...
my...
my
nooooo
ooooose



BIG...
MEANIE!!!

You're a CON MAN!!

Faker!

SHUT UP! What are you
even talking about?!
What I make makes
you people happy! You've
eaten HUNDREDS of them!



So what?! REFUND!!!

And call a doctor for Cindy!

Give us a refund! NOW!

REFUND?! Hell no!!

What difference does it make whether
they're real or not if you're literally
physically incapable
of telling the
difference??!



ONLY A CRUEL SELFISH
CONMAN COULD THINK
THAT MAKES SENSE

SWIPE!



